Catholic University Nears Schedule End--Wellesley Five Changes Local Plans

BROOKLANDERSWILL PLAY SWARTHMOR FOREIGN FLOOR

Hardest Come Next Week.

SCHOOLBOYS GET ACTION

chedule Many Games in Making Ready For Wellesley High Team, of Boston.

By BRYAN MORSE.

Catholic University will play Swarthnore College, at Swarthmore, Pa., tosorrow in the first of the final games on its schedule in preparation for the big games next week which shall demine the South Atlantic champion The Brooklanders meet Washington and Lee next Tuesday night at the Virginia on Friday. There seems to be a hitch in the plan

for meeting Virginia following a series of letters and telegrams over the setion of officials. Washington and Lee has made no kick on the men to take charge of the battle, but Virginia come displeased with the nominations.

Come Rice and Monager Cleary have yet to receive satisfaction from Virginia in the matter of officials. It would seem that the Charlottesville men have ideas about the referee and umpire which in no way coincide with the views of the C. U. men. The matter stands

at a deadlock at present.

Meanwhile Catholic University is going to take on Swarthmore tomorrow with a crippled team. The Garnet five has defeated Pennsylvania and West Point. But one game was lost this season, that to Princeton last Saturday.

The advent of the Wellesley High School team, of Boston, is causing several changes in the plans of local schools. The Army and Navy Preps are slated to oppose the Massachusetts cham-pion on Monday night next at the Arcade. Western is to play Tuesday night, and on Wednesday night Business is down for a game. The league schedule has Western and Eastern playing on Mesday and St. Albans and Central Western is scheduled to meet Tech on Monday, which will bring out the Red and White for three straight

Eastern is asking a postponement of tomorrow's game with Central, as a trip is to be taken into Virginia for games and Saturday. Tomorrow Western and the A. N. Preps will meet at the Arcade in what may be the only game

Georgetown is playing Randolph-Macon tonight in Ryan gym. The Virginia lads handed George Washington a beating earlier in the season. O'Lone, Curry, Donnelly, Berardini, and Kelly will probably line up for Georgetown.

Gallaudet starts on a trip tomorrow. The Penn Military Academy will be played at Chester, Pa., tomorrow, and on Saturday Temple College will be engaged in Philadelphia. Jack Haas lost a close game to the Temple team here last week.

Tech continues its winning streak, having walloped the Gonzaga quint by a score of 43 to 12 yesterday. Elseman and De Atley led in scoring. Seven goals were caged by Elseman and De Atley got five. Gonzaga was no match for Tech after the first five minutes.

St. Arbans will make a bid to win the scholastic trophy offered by Georgetown Saturday night at Convention Hall. With Brewer, Maxam. Carter, Wallace and Pridmore in any kind of shape the Episcopalians expect to win. Handicaps may cut too big a figure in the results, as the performances of the Blue and White athletes from the scratch marks in Baltimore last week showed them to be far and away better than the other youngsters.

Georgetown athletes expect to cut a big figure in the Bouth Atlantic championship events, as the distances will be more to their liking. Leighty, Grishih, Brett, Campbell, Auray, and Weiser have been working hard during the past week in order to get into condition.

High school faculty advisers will be up against it for games at the American League Park this season. The Washington team will be at home practically all apring, which precludes the possibility of landing the grounds for the title battles.

Navy Plebes Play

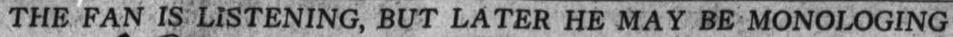
Westerners Completely Outclassby Jim Colliflower.

Western High School basketball players, who dropped their first game of the season to the Navy Plebes by a 43-to-10 score at Annapolis yesterday, were unduly impressed with the youngsters coached by Jim Colliflower.

The Red and White lads were out-The Red and White lads were outclassed by the Piebes and were surprised out of their skins when the Nayy
team took the floor. Peck was opposed by von Heimburg, the center
on the Navy football team, who weighs
195. Martin, the Piebe left guard, is
the same youngster who played footbal
on the Navy team while Staub, his running mate, is another football star.
Welch, playing left forward for the
Piebes, is the same youngster who
played center for St. John's College last
year. The Westerners were completely
outclassed, and offer no alibi for the
defeat.

lefeat.

Peck and Smith played well for the Western team, although the rushes of the Navy youngsters could not be stopped. The absence of Peine made a sig hole in the Western team.





Rooters Hark to Catch the Buzz of Baseball, But They May Yet Murmur Some.

By "BUGS" BAER. The vivacious gentleman on the set is Baseball. The contented appearing individual on the right is

Pant Norther did we.

The Fan is listening to the buzzing of Baseball. The Fan doesn't want to talk. All the Fan is desirous of perpetrating is listening. He wants to get his enstachian tubes coagulated with an earful of Baseball's

lated with an earful of Baseball's buzzing.

If the Fan were to answer back, it would be a dialogue.

But he doesn't want to answer back, so it is a monologue.

All the Fan asks for is a chance to listen. And all Baseball wants to do is a chance to buzz.

Therefore, it looks like a perfect partnership.

But it ain't. About June, the process will be reversed.

The Fan will be talking. But Baseball won't be listening.

The Fan will be saying something awful. The Brobdignagian grin will be parking on his facial garage.

The Fan will be saying things that sound like these things look—!!!!!

4 * !!!! \$ - ** !!.* ?? XXX+ ???

But Baseball won't be listening.

But that won't stop the Fan from talking.

The Fan likes monologues.



From Foul Line To Pit

POSTOFFICE LEAGUE

Totals.... 425 455 479 Totals.....

Westons. New
Milans. 86 110 119 Manghun
Heine. 89 79 81 Tilley...
Offenberg. 96 107 28 Williams
Pratt. 79 96 106 Orme...
Perguson. 112 26 26 Hughes...
Totals... 462 487 485 Totals...

NAVY YARD LEAGUE.

Totals 422 468 415 Totals 438 474 48 ODD FELLOWS LEAGUE.

Totals 300 418 430 Totals 448

RED MEN'S LEAGUE.

Totals..... 465 414 465 Totals..... 380 418 445

Taftery.

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Moran. 90 84 92 Digney.

Hurd. 74 80 98 Winston...

Rogere. 22 160 93 Smith...

Vanness. 84 80 32 Fowler...

Totals... 431 457 Totals...

NORTHEAST LEAGUE.

Last night's scores: NATIONAL CAPITAL LEAGUE. National Laundry. Ivory Soap.

McCarthy... \$4 100 107 W. Du B'y. \$4 20 108

Grist... \$5 81 124 Mulvihill... \$6 51 85

Lakin... 106 118 118 Small... \$0 77

Shank... 110 113 123 Cooks... \$6 107 76

Shank... 110 113 123 Cooks... \$6 107 76 Totals ... 482 051 570 Totals ... 422 470 458 Found Himself Too Much Overweight, Is Rumor. MASONIC LEAGUE.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Jess Willard was fortunate when he discovered that heavy cold, for he was thoroughly conondition by March 8. Aniway, that's the story leaking back from Chicago today. So Tex Rickard, saying little, but thinking a whole lot, has agreed to postpone the nig bout here until

THINK WILLARD IS

RATHER FORTUNATE

world's championship. I am satisfied that I can take the measure of Jess when he is hale and hearty. It will inconvenience me little to wait a couple of weeks more for the title."

Next week Moran will resume training at White Eulphur Springs, coming to Dal Hawkins camp for the final week of preparation.

Changes in Personnel Announced By Lane

Secretary of the Interior Lane today announced a long list of changes in per-sonnel in the Interior Department. They

Appointments—Walter C. Wheeler, of Appointments—Walter C. Wheeler, of New York, fourth assistant examiner at \$1,560; Ray B. Damo, of Michigan; Spender B. Perry and Thomas D. Train, of New Jersey, laborers at \$40, and John H. Lewis and Henry E. Thorn, of the District, messenger beys at \$400 in the Patent Office; Charles W. Davis, of New Hampshire, lunior chemist at \$1,000, and Miss M. Louise Willcoxon, of California, stenographer and typewriter at \$300 in the Bureau of Mines.

Temporary appointments—Miss Mary H. Louden, of the District, stenographer and typewriter at \$3 a day in the Geological Survey; Raiph J. Derr and Roblart H. Wellons, of Colorado, under clerks at \$300; Ed LeVasseur, of Montana, under clerk at \$2.50 a day; Miss Wilma Hill, under clerk at \$300, and George T. Ironside, of Colorado, under clerk at \$3 a day in the Reclamation Service.

Promotions—Indian Office: Moses A. Berby, clerk, from \$1,200 to \$1,600; Mrs. Sallie G. Jones, clerk, \$1,000 to \$1,000.

Patent Office—Charles W. Powers, third the statements of the statements o Appointments-Walter C. Wheeler, of

Patent Office—Charles W. Powers, from third assistant examiner at \$1,500 to second assistant examiner at \$2,100; Henry S. Morton, fourth assistant examiner at \$1,500 to third assistant examiner at \$1,500 to third assistant examiner at \$1,800.

Geological Survey—Alfred A. Chambers, junior chemist, from \$1,000 to \$1,500; Fred A. Quinn, under clerk, from \$500 to \$1,100.

Bureau of Mines—L. Fred W.

Fred A. Quinn, under clerk, from \$500 to \$1,140.

Bureau of Mines—J. Kraft Pitcher, typewriter, \$540 to \$300.

Transfers—Ernest W. Leary, copyist at \$500, from the land office at Lamar, Col., to the General Land Office; Christian F. Kleinknecht, clerk at \$500, from the General Land Office to the Indian Office; Bartholomew McCarthy, clerk at \$500, from the Leech Lake Agency, Minn., to the Indian Office.

Kelnstatement—George H. Braddock, of Maryland, clerk at \$1,200, in the Patent Office.

Resignations—Leo F. Montgomer, messenger boy at \$400, in the Pension Office; John H. Buscher, assistant map printer at \$70, and Leon V. Rees, junior topographer at \$75 a month, in the Geological Survey, and Albert S. Crossfield, junjor explosive chemist at \$1,200, and Theodore H. Naylor, under clerk at \$500, in the Bureau of Mines.

Descons Bishops Bishops Baskamp 75 70 74 Bergman 56 75 5 76 76 Bergman 56 75 5 76 77 Bergman 56 75 5 76 77 Bergman 56 75 75 76 77 Bergman 56 75 76 76 77 Bergman 56 75			HU	RCH LEAGUE.
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THE RED CIRCLE MRS. EASTERLY IS

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE. Author of "The Fighter," "Caleb Conover," "Syria From the Saddle," Bta Novelined from the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name by Will M. Ritchey. (Copyright, 1915, by Albert Payson Terhune.)

(Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.)

(Continued from Yesterday.)
HEAVY step crunched the
gravel of the driveway. Sam dropped into the shadow and waited. He saw the chauffer alid along the floor of the tonneau. Then there was a sudden snorting, a water and a sharp fittle explosion, as the car shot forward and rolled down the drive toward the house. In the protection of the shrubbery, "Smiling Sam" groaned

Double crossed! So that was their game. Well, he'd show them. He took handfuls of sandwiches from the basket and stuffed them into his greasy trouser pockets, kicked the basket outside the pockets, kicked the basket outside the grounds and started for the back of the house, using the shadows here and there as Isiands of safety. He could hear the low, satisfied murmuring of the throttled engine. It grow more distinct as he drew nearer. He plastered his body along the side wall of the house, becoming almost a part of it. Then, step by step, he crept toward a long open window, from which a yellow band of light streamed out across the laws. Having reached it, he tried to stine his rapid breathing. Inside there was a clink of chima and tableware. He moved the fraction of an inch nearer and looked to see what was happening. He saw Yama pick up a small carving set and open a shallow drawer in the buffet. Hut before the little Japhad a chance to put the knife and fork away June called to him from the hall.

Instantaneously obedient, Yama drop-

Instantaneously obedient, Yama dropped the implements on the table and started for the door, where he collided with June as she ran in swathed in chiffon veils and motor coat.

"Oh, there you are!" She smiled at his evident embarrassment. "Yama, here's the key of my large trunk—the one with the trays, you know. It's so jammed full we can't close it. Will you close and lock it after we've gone? The baggageman will be here soon."

"Of a certain, Miss June," assented the grave little man.

"Thank you. Now will you come out and tuck us in the car? There's no one who can fix an automobile robe as snugly as you can, Yama. Somehow or other it always stays-put."

Although at her "raise his little heart swelled nigh to arrating, the mask of pale bronse did not even ripple, as Yama followed June out to the porch and down the steps.

Flattened against the house, Sam heard Mrs. Travis give final instructions about locking up the place. Then June's musical young voice called out?

"Dun't forget to give the expressman the right address, Yama."

And they were gone. Sam heard Yama patter across the porch, close the front door and walk through the main hall. At the foot of the stairway he stopped to switch off the hall light. Then he mounted the stairs, his tread so light that; Sam had to strain his ears to make certain.

A dull rage burned in Eagan's heart; the malignant, virulent rage of the duped crook who has never before doubted his own craft. Braving the popen window and walked to the center of the room. His hand closed on the usiy kajfe lying on the table, with a sevageness that was foreign to his usual suave methods.

He ran his squat flat thumb along the blade, and he smiled as he felt its rasor edge cut into his tough hile, desolte the lightness of bis fouch. Then he listened intentity for a moment.

Overhead he heard the floor respond almost imperceptibly to Yams's light trunks were in he decided. Afraid to switch off the dining-room light one one of the he sid his thumh along the kinife edge to make sure if had not

the door. Intent upon the stubbern job before him, Yaina heard nothing—sensed nothing. Earn crept closer; one fist clenched and raised, the other gripping the curved, glinting knife. When he was two feet behind the tautly straining figure of the Jap, he drew his first free breath and expelled it with a sharp, hissing sound.

Yaina twisted suddenly, his face green-white under the yellow overlay, his lips dragged back from his large, projecting teeth. The hollows under his high cheek bones deepened to caverna. A guitural gasp of terror came from his dry throat.

Eam stood over him, brandishing the knife, snarling, swearing, threatening. The delirious fright of the little man before him fired his blood. He was a glant—and an armed one—over an unarmed, babbling pygmy. He flourished his weapon more extravagantly. Then suddenly a great idea came to him, and to celebrate it he held the knife a few inches from Yama's throat and made a graphte pass through the air, emitting at the same time that pleasant, gurgling sound which is supposed to be the swan song of a man having his threat cut.

"Take the trays out of that trunk

"Now look lively, you, and step unless you wanta be punctured!" he added genially.

Without taking his eyes from the grimly scintillating blade, Yama lifted the tray and started for the other side of the room. A savage order halted him. "Oit, no, you don't! Just wait for me, you little sulphur-colored mut. How do I know you haven't a gun cached in there?"

He dogged the tottering little footsteps with a heavy echo and trailed them back to the trunk, as the action was repeated with the second tray.

"Now pull those rugs sut of the trunk proper." Sam emphasized the command by jabbing the tip of the knife into the trunk lid, where it stuck, quivering from the force of the blow.

He bent over and watched the contents as they flew through Yama's trembling little talons. When he came to the boat cushions, Sam grabbed his bohy shoulders between an iron thumb and forefinger.

"Leave those things in—they're soft. Fire out their tennis racket and the last pair of shoes. Now look here, you blilous ahrimp; you're going back to look me in that trunk. Understand? You're going to lock me in, ship me to the city as baggage and keep your gab muzsled. If you breathe a word, to any-body'—here Sam drew an aeroplanie road map with his knife—'Til run this little lawn mower down your throat, cut out your vocal cords and string 'em on my zither! Get me? Now lock me in!"

Petrified with fear, Yama made an attempt to expostulate. Outside the slow, regular trot-trot of well-fed, placid truck horses, pulling a rattling wagon sounded unusually distinct on the night air.

Sam brought the knife perilously close to the Jap's dilated nostriis and drew it back and forth, uttering unpleasant sounds. With a final flourish he dropped into the trunk and pulled the lil down over him.

"Lock it, or I'll carve a rose on your heart!" The muffled threat leaked through somehow.

The ashen, shaken Jap clicked the key in the lock and adjusted the straps. Downstairs, he heard the bag; ageman tramp up on the back porch and knock loudy on the door. He stood t

Oregon Bans Flasks, Too; No More Found "On Hip"

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 17.-In grille and restaurants of the city many a "bon vivant" has slyly winked at the waiter, taken a small flask from his pocket and poured some of the intext-cating contents into his ginger ale or loganberry juice since the first of the year, according to information that has reached District Attorney Evans.

"It's going to stop," said Mr. Evans.
"The managements of the Hoff Brau "The managements of the Hoff Brau and other places have complained to us that good patrons insist upon taking liquor with their meals."
Such actions are illegal under the dry

Fire in Grocery. Fire caused \$250 damage to the grocery

Thinks He Sent Husband Face Walter Johnson Make His Average Low.

ates, does not stand very high in the estimation of Mrs. Ted Easterly. Many are the baseball tales told about the are the baseball tales told about the peculiarities of Easterly, on and off the distingend, but this is perhaps the first one where his wife became involved.

Callahan was piloting the White Sox one day and had Ray Schalk working behind the bat. Walter Johnson was pitching against them. The score was pitching against them. The score was pitching against them. The score was held down. For four innings not a member of the Sox was able to reach first base. Callahan called several of his players over to the bench and saked them if Johnson really was so good, levery player voiced the statement that Johnson never looked better.

threat cut.

"Take the trays out of that trunk and dump the things in that closet over there," he commanded.

"Now look lively, you, and step unless you wanta be punctured!" he added genially.

Without taking his eyes from the grimly scintillating blade, Tama lifted

"Johnson, the big bum! Not a bit of stuff today. You fellows are afraid of him, that's all. I could hit that delivery with my eyes shut."

Several other members of the Sox remonstrated with Ted and told him of the speed and pussling delivery of Johnson, but Easterly kept telling them Walter was rotten.

"So you think you could hit Johnson, do you? Well, you now get a chance to make good on that bragging stuff, for Schalk is going to take off that mask and protector, go to the clubhouse, and you are to finish the game. Get me?" said Callahan, addressing Easterly.

Get me?" said Callahan, addressing Easterly.

Ted was taken aback, but could not refuse. He was up to the plate two times during the remainder of the game and struck out twice.

"I just think that Mr. Callahan is the meanest fellow. Now Mr. Easterly is a natural .350 hitter, but Callahan just wants to keep Ted's batting average down." Mrs. Easterly made that remark to her companion, sitting in a box, after the game mentioned above.

AMUSEMENTS

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Mar. 2. Holland.
Mar. 5. Switzerland.
Mar. 16. Northern Italy.
Mar. 20. Sputhern Italy.
Course tickets, \$2.50, 12 and \$4, now selling.

National Theatre, Friday, Feb. 18, 4:30 Prices: \$2.50, 62, 81.50, 81. Boxes, \$50 On Sale At Droop's, 18th & G.

National Theater

Francis Alda Beprano Metropolitan

Bowling Tonight.

ors vs. Southerns. Mu Sigma League—Epsile thwest 8, 8. League—Ome 'Cla fibert Class, al Arcanum League—Nationals v triots.

outhwest League—Brunswick vs. Aft.

chey, Grands vs. Strattions.

Tashington City Ten Pin League—

mania vs. Acrosc.

asonic League—M. M. Parker vs.

amnon, Osiris vs. Nationals.

nights of Columbus League—Alto
nis vs. Tiptops.

outheast League—Neelines Stars vs.

del Lunch. eau League-Rotaries vs. Printers No. One. Northeast League-Navy Yards Gibraltars. Odd Fellows' League—Central vs. Bea-

AMUSEMENTS

Mt. Pleasant League-Arcade Stars

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Next Week-Mats. Tues., Wed. & Sat. THE PLAY THAT IS TURNING THEM AWAY IN NEW YORK.

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SUNDAY | WILDEST Showing Savage Life in the Jungles Popular Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. NEXT MONDAY at 4:30 Frieda Hempel, Solo

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With A. H. Van Beren

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BELASCO THEATER SUNDAY AFTERNOON Feb. 20th 3 o'Clock Lavonic and National Music by Orchestra.

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Droop's Music Store, Raleigh and Willard
Hotels, Prices 25 cents to \$1. THE PORTMANTEAU THEATRE

New Willard Ball Root

Gammer Gurton's Needle Six Who Pass While the Lentils Roll Seats now on sale in New Willard lobb Roller Skating COLISBUM
Penns. Ave. at Ninth at. N. W.
Daily, 19:30 to 18:30 to 5-9:38 to 19:38.
America's Largest and Pinast Skating Arona

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PROF. WYNDHAM, 818 18th St. N. W. Ph. M. 5878.
All dances. Class. 50c. Private any hour. GLOVER'S, 413 27nd, class; dances Tues. Thurs. Sat. 55c; ladies free; private leasons any hour 55c; all dances taught, latest meth-ed; fine ballroom for rent, 55. Ph. W. 1175, MILLER'S BELASCO THEATER: Phone Dances. Saturday evening class now form: 2.

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